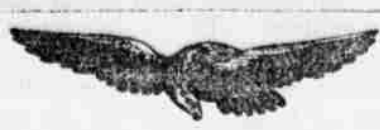


THE TIMES.

—For President—
HENRY CLAY, of Kentucky.



FAYETTE:

SATURDAY, AUGUST 12, 1843.

Col. Benton's political friends held a meeting on Monday last, for the purpose of extending to him a formal invitation to visit this place, during his tour of "inclination and duty."

The Colonel's machinery is somewhat out of gear in these parts, and rather than run the risk of starting wrong, his friends have concluded to await his arrival, and begin operations under his immediate supervision.

LYNDE ELLIOTT.—The Missouri Reporter of the 4th contains an article copied from the Dayton (Ohio) Miamian, together with some correspondence the editor had with gentlemen who reside in the same place where Mr. Elliott, the editor of the Missouri Standard, formerly lived, which show him to be one of the most abandoned and hardened wretches living. The statements come in a manner which give them credence; yet we hope Mr. Elliott will be able to make such an explanation as will exonerate him.

Col. Johnson's friends in St. Louis have issued an address to the Democracy of the State, in which the claims of the Old Hero are set forth in glowing terms. If these addresses are generally circulated among the people, Col. Benton's tour of "inclination and duty" will hardly pay expenses.

An affray occurred at Russell's Cave, in Fayette county, Kentucky, at a political meeting, in which Cassius M. Clay and a Mr. Brown were the principal actors. Some words were passed, in which Clay gave Brown the lie; Brown advanced upon Clay and some blows were passed: Clay was seized by several persons who handled him in such a manner as convinced him they were the friends of Brown, and only wished to secure him until Brown could get his weapons ready for use; he drew his knife and disengaged himself, and Brown was before him with a revolving pistol presented, and advancing on him; he also advanced; Brown fired, his shot taking effect in the side of Clay, who immediately closed in with him and began using his knife, soon after which they were separated. Mr. Clay's wound is not dangerous; Brown lost an eye, an ear, and his nose, besides receiving a wound in the shoulder.

We notice a prospectus in the Boonville Register, of Wednesday last, for a new Democratic paper to be published in Boonville, to be called the Argus, by Mr. W. A. GREGORY, a youth about 18 years old. The editor of the Register is very much displeased at the language used by Mr. GREGORY, in his prospectus, in which he says he intends publishing a purely democratic paper, thereby intimating that the Register is not the clear grit. Mr. VAN NORTWICK says he wishes the democratic party of Cooper county to understand there is a democratic paper published in Boonville now, and that it is a base attempt to sacrifice him. He prefers Van Buren for the Presidency, but deems it proper that the friends of the Hero of the Thames, should have a hearing through his columns, until the meeting of the National Convention, after which, he shall hoist the name of the democratic nominee, whether it be Van Buren, or Johnson. He says, "this is the course pursued by the Globe, the Richmond Enquirer, and all the leading democratic papers in the union."

It appears Col. Benton has been giving the Loco Focos of Boonville their orders, and induced them to believe that, any paper advocating the claims of Col. Johnson for the Presidency cannot be purely democratic, and they must immediately establish a paper to immolate Mr. VAN NORTWICK, the able and talented editor of the Register; because, forsooth, he allows the friends of Colonel Johnson to lay his claims before the public through the columns of the Register.

Is it not high time that the Democracy of Missouri should throw off their chains, and no longer be the tools of the great Humbugger, willing to bow in humble submission to anything he may choose to dictate, without asking the why or wherefore? Benton is expected to be in this place soon, to tell the democracy of this section what they must do.

The Whigs of Wisconsin, in Convention have nominated Gen. George W. Hickox as their candidate for Delegate to Congress. Gen. Hickox is a farmer, and likely to unite the whole whig vote of the Territory.

We sometime ago noticed the fact, that at all the Van Buren, Benton, Reynolds meetings, which were held in different counties, the leading purpose of which seemed to be to puff this beautiful trio, the name of Dr. Linn appeared to be studiously omitted, for what purpose, every one can form their own conclusions. Meantime, we should be pleased to see answers to the following questions, which we take from an article in a late number of the "Osage Yeoman":

"By the way, how does it happen that the Inquirer and kindred prints mention the name of only one of our Senators, when they want to raise the war cry against Col. Johnson? and why, we would further ask, is the name of Dr. Linn so studiously avoided in the invitation meetings? At Versailles and Marshall, and at this place, his name was omitted in the invitations, and yet it was known that the Doctor contemplated an excursion through the country. As an after-thought however, he was included in the invitation to this place and at Versailles. There seems a purpose in all this. We have heard, and from excellent authority too, that when the original resolutions were drawn up for the Marshall meeting—the resolution of invitation included the name of Dr. Linn, but upon a revision, the resolutions were re-modified, and the name of Dr. Linn excluded. We say we have heard from good authority that this was the case, and we now ask if it is true?"

NEVER TOO LATE TO DO GOOD.—The Delaware Republican says—A revolutionary soldier named Jacob Carr, aged one hundred and ten years, was baptized in the Wissahickon a few weeks ago. He served under Washington during the whole war, and is now a pensioner. His grand children and great grand children reside in the village of Brandywine. He enjoys the best of health, and now in his old age has become a Christian and joined the church of Christ. His pillow will be smoothed by the Lamb of God when he receives the summons of death.

SPORT IN PROSPECT.

"We have serious thoughts of starting a menagerie."—St. Louis Organ.

"What singular advantages you enjoy!—being within yourself a complete menagerie and an Organ to make music for the monkey part of the concern: In which direction do you intend starting with your caravan or carcass of animals and organs?"—Columbia Statesman.

"Up your way. We are in want of a natural fool and think you will just suit us to a hair."—Organ.

SNAG BOAT.—The St. Charles Advertiser says "the U. S. Snag Boat has entered the mouth of the Missouri river, and is very efficiently engaged in extracting snags, sawyers and logs, between St. Charles and the mouth of the river. This work is much needed. It is probable the boat will continue its operations as high up as Weston. The immense amount of freight now shipped out of the Missouri river requires that the snags should be removed from its bed."

NEWS FROM SANTA FE TRADERS.

We gather the following from a letter, dated at Independence, August 4th, and is direct information from a company of 20 men, with 14 waggons, at Pawnee Rock, July 20th, and which states, that after another day's travel to the Pawnee Fork, they would lay by a few days for a company that were behind them, and which would swell their number to 80 men, and 35 waggons. They had learned that the Camanches were in a large body on the Seminoles, and were expecting to have to fight their way through them. The gentleman who brought this information, on the 21st of July was robbed of 10 mules, by a party of Osages, 30 or 40 in number, but he prevailed upon them to give the mules up again, which he believed they were induced the more readily to do, from seeing the fresh trail of the waggons of the company he left at the Rock, which they no doubt thought offered a more profitable adventure. They immediately set off in pursuit, and were all well armed.

Mr. Greaves, who brings the Intelligence also states that he entertains no doubt but that the company escorted as far as the line, by Capt. Cook, have fallen into the hands of the Texans. A letter brought by him from Mr. Jones, at Pawnee Rock, also states the same opinion, and says that 160 Texans, well armed, had been seen by those with Mr. Lupton's waggon which joined them on the 20th July. The Governor had hastened towards Santa Fe, and the company left by Cook were going on under the impression that the Texans were all dispersed.—[Boonville Observer.]

The quickest trip ever made.—The "Pilot" of Thursday says: "The Rowena arrived here this morning before sunrise—in thirty two hours and a half from St. Louis—making the quickest trip ever made to this place, by one hour and 20 minutes! She stopped at the usual landings."

SERIOUS AFFRAY.—We understand a difficulty occurred, a few days since, in Keytesville, between Mr. S. M. GRANT, professor of dancing, and a Mr. Williams, in which the former received a stab in the left arm from the latter, wounding him so severely that it became necessary to amputate his arm. It is thought he will not recover. Williams has been arrested.

The New York Messenger—Judge Noah's paper—continues to urge Mr. Tyler to withdraw himself as a candidate for the next Presidency. We quote the following article on the subject from the Messenger of the 22d instant:

Some very true and sincere friends of Mr. Tyler are displeased at our recommending him to withdraw as a candidate for the Presidency. It may be singular, but it is no less true, that his withdrawal by no means weakens his ultimate chance of success. If he remains a candidate, both parties in Congress will assail his measures with violence, charge every proposition to be an electioneering trick, denounce if not attempt to impeach him; his nominations will be rejected, and all the good he proposes for the country, will be considered as mere plans for his own advancement, it will be a fierce, agitating, uncompromising session, and the President will be left with but a single friend to sustain him. On the contrary, if he retires from the contest, both parties will treat him kindly, cordially, courteously; will take pleasure in supporting his measures and protecting his friends. If, when the period arrives, there should be a division and discord in the convention, Mr. Tyler is in a calm, strong position to be taken up as the compromise candidate. At present he has no hope, and he is betrayed by those in whom he most reposed, and who are using him for the most selfish and ambitious purposes. Let me here notice only two events in corroboration of this fact.

A few persons in this city, notoriously without moral or political influence, agreed to visit Washington, assuming to themselves the character of a special committee from the Democratic party. On their arrival, they were received as such by Mr. Spencer, and they represented to the President, that the only obstacle which prevented his being unanimously taken up as the Democratic candidate, was the continuation of Mr. Webster in the Cabinet, that if he was removed or would resign, a mass meeting of 20,000 people would assemble in the Park, and by acclamation, nominate Mr. Tyler, and fire one hundred guns on the occasion.

Mr. Webster, unwilling to interpose any political obstacle to the advancement of Mr. Tyler's interest, withdrew from the Cabinet, but no mass meeting followed, and no guns were fired. It was a fraudulent pretence throughout, and Mr. Spencer knew it to be such. The Democratic party made no such proposition; entertaining no such intentions towards Mr. Tyler, and were indifferent whether Mr. Webster remained in the Cabinet or retired; if any thing, they believed that his eminent talents added force and respectability to the Cabinet. However, he left, and that was the great object to be attained by Spencer.—The other was a contemptible fraud on a smaller scale. It will be recollected that a number of the Democratic Review had a biography and a portrait of the President. This was represented to Mr. Tyler as a spontaneous compliment to his character and pretensions by the Democratic party, through their favored organ, and was a most auspicious sign brought about by his conservative friends, when the fact is, those very friends paid for the engraving, and wrote the biography themselves, and managed to get it smuggled into the Review.—How many appointments they received for this piece of jugglery, I cannot say—but they obtained some offices and considerable influence. While, therefore, the President remains a candidate, he will be stripped of his patronage, cheated and defrauded by such men, and will keep the country in a state of continual excitement. Once retired from the field, all will be calm and prosperous with him.

The Liberty Banner of the 4th inst., says—The Son of Secretary Spencer is now in this part of the State, purchasing an outfit, as he says, for the purpose of again joining Col. Snively, and from thence to proceed to New Mexico to take possession of that country. Young Mr. Spencer is one of the persons whom Capt. Cook, of Fort Leavenworth, captured near the Mexican line in the Territory of the United States, on his late expedition to accompany the Santa Fe Traders to the Big Arkansas.

On our first page will be found the conclusion of the beautiful and ably written tale, the "Banker's Daughter." There are but few persons of a mature enough age to read and understand it, who cannot within their own acquaintance or observation, call to mind some individuals who estimate "worth by gold," and whose sordid passion for the "glittering god," would even lead them to sacrifice an "Alice." Such tales are not only interesting to read, but the moral deducible from them is good, inasmuch as it goes to show that all the more elevated and refined feelings of our nature may be so perverted, that all respect for our fellow-men, and even our children, will be sacrificed at the shrine of the idol, mammon.

The editor of the "Statesman" evidently desires us to quiz him on a certain subject, but as accommodating as we are generally conceded to be, we cannot gratify him. "Joking's joking," Colonel, but if you don't find out the difference between "fresh trout and pickled herring" before the "ides of March," then we don't know what's what.

The Boonville Observer says: On Sunday evening last, a few miles below this city, two negro men were drowned in the Missouri river. One of the negroes belonged to Mr. Samuels, and the other was the property of Mr. Rowles.

Gov. REYNOLDS recently got up a forged correspondence through his Inquirer, depicting in lamentable terms, the prospect of there being two sets of Democratic tickets at the next election, laying the blame on the Reporter and its party. The Liberty Banner takes up the subject, and discourses as follows:

"Some alarm has been excited upon the great probability of our having two democratic candidates for Governor, at our election; and if it shall be, that some of our would be democratic leaders, will not cease their impositions upon the party, it may be right for us to pause and consider whether the alarm is not well founded."

Such a state of affairs is possible, and indeed when we give our thoughts a free scope upon the subject, we think it most probable, that such will be the case. The enemies of Johnson, or rather the friends of Mr. Van Buren, seem firmly bent to sweep before them, like a reckless tornado, all opposition—to trample upon the necks of every one, who will not bend to their imperious mandates—to force every man, who will not vote for Mr. Van Buren's nomination—or who will not support the general ticket system, from the ranks of the democratic party. This self-constituted and well organized band, may be wise unto salvation—they may be wise beyond the age in which they live, in regard to the principles which they advocate; but when they attempt to force men down to a standard—when they attempt to force peculiar measures upon a party, in a democratic government, they will then find, as now, that their wisdom hath availed them nothing.

If, however, two sets of candidates are in the field, that party which is known by the name of the "Clique," will have none other to blame but themselves. They have reviled and abused at least a part of the party—they have abused, slandered and misrepresented democratic papers—they have attempted to repudiate honest men and faithful democrats for their opinions. And what is it that they have not done?—They have voluntarily taken this course, and now, voluntarily or not, they must suffer the consequences.

In this emergency, Governor Reynolds is in no enviable position. Whether he is guilty or innocent of the crime of dividing the party, we are unable to say; or whether he has contributed anything towards it, will be of but little consequence—the blame will finally fall upon his shoulders.—The course that the Inquirer has taken, as the organ of the State Government, will naturally, and perhaps justly, bring the blame down upon the head of the Governor.

But some of the more sagacious of the "Clique" have already scented the breeze from the rising storm, and are now urging the meeting of a convention, where they hope to suppress all misgivings—white wash what has passed, and solemnly ratify their present nefarious intrigues and wire working, by the imposing seal of a "State Convention"—yes, a "State Convention."—Well, gentlemen, you may succeed, it is your last chance, your only hope of escape. But we doubt whether your sagacity will enable you to get through safely. We doubt whether the people will let you, unmolested, go on with your "State Convention," nominate your candidate for Presidency, and fasten your candidate for Governor, they possibly may grant you all this quietly and yet a storm may rise in which your party trickery may be forgotten, and the fearless democrats who will direct the whirlwind, will look down at your attempted intrigues with a superlative contempt.

SLAVERY IN TEXAS.—It is stated that a proposition is on foot to organize a society in England to advance a sum equal to the slaves in Texas—the money to be paid to the owners of the slaves, and slavery to be abolished in that Republic. It is said that Lord Aberdeen has agreed to recommend the plan to Government; also, that the Government guarantee the payment of a loan on condition of Texas becoming a free State.

THE REPEALERS.—A new Repeal Association has been formed in Philadelphia, by seceders from the old Association, who withdrew on account of difficulties arising out of Mr. O'Connell's interference in regard to the slavery question. Ex-Judge Doan has been elected President.

MORE INDIAN RUMORS.—The Platte Eagle of the 29th ult. says "A friend in the upper part of Holt writes us that the settlers on the Prairie above, are fearful of an attack from the OTTOWES who have been making threats. There seems to be a general spirit of discontent amongst the frontier tribes, north of Fort Leavenworth."

The attempt of Gov. Chambers, of Iowa, to negotiate a treaty with the Winnebagoes for the sale of their lands, known as the neutral ground, has failed. The tribe refuses to sell, and Gov. C. is of opinion that nothing but force will ever cause them to remove.

An Abolition riot took place in Cincinnati on the 31st ult. A negro nurse belonging to a Mr. Scanlan, of Kentucky, was stolen a few days previous, and a mob collected in front of Mr. Burnett's house, a noted abolitionist, and commenced throwing brickbats into the windows. The Mayor interfered and the mob soon dispersed without doing much injury.

"Put the best foot foremost," is a trite saying which has done a great deal of mischief in the world. It is a deception practised alone by the dishonest, who wish to pass for what they are not. Blunt honesty blunders along without thinking or caring which foot is foremost.

ATHEISM.—"Atheism" is a mere negative system. Its essence is denial. It is an universal No, shrouding the soul in darkness, blotting out the sun and stars from the moral firmament, without substituting the feeblest rushlight for their genial rays. It destroys and never rebuilds; takes away and gives nothing back; whether it displays itself in the cold sneers of the mocker, or in that dead spiritless logic, which asks syllogistic proof for truths which are written upon every human heart, and endeavors to measure Infinity and Eternity by mathematical rules; in either case it is the same demon of blight or desolation, before whose pestilential breath every high hope and holy aspiration perishes. When it takes possession of the mind, it is as if the sand-clouds of Zahara were sweeping over cultivated fields; before them the land smiles in plenteous fertility, behind lies the parched and dreary desert."

For the Times.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSEKEEPERS.

There are few of the expensive delicacies under which a luxurious table groans, which persons of good taste and nice perception would not willingly resign for quantum sufficit of sweet, racy, well risen light bread: a "Rich French" fragrant biscuit, or a flakey, snowy, Ethereal Roll—the bottom, of the most delicate cinnamon colour, the top beautifully browned, dividing at a touch as soft as the "kiss of summer evening's breeze"—it's gently dimpled surface looking as though made for— to be buttered. Oh, 'tis delicious.

"First catch your Trout," said the prince of Epicure's, in his recipe for cooking this delicate fish; and so in the nice operation of making bread, first procure your flour, it is an indispensable article. But in order to produce the required results, it must not be merely flour, but flour "fresh from the mill"—not brought a thousand miles in a half seasoned oak barrel, packed in, like patent pressed brick, under a forty negro power machine, but enjoying "the largest liberty" consistent with its safe retention in a sack or bag; and should you be blest with accommodating millers, who will put up a prime article, say in 50 lbs. sacks, you are indeed fortunate. The miller has merely to mark his sacks with the name of his mill, or some other mark equally distinctive, and of course he would not lose any, oh, no, they would all go home of their own accord, certainly, nothing more natural. Having then, as we suppose, a good fresh article of flour at your command, all you have to do to insure delicious bread, is to make it as they do at the corner Hotel, in our town, and if you don't know how, ask the Landlady, or your Mamma to show you. But remember, in order to enjoy the convenience of flour in small parcels, you must return the SACKS.

Ought to have his nose pulled—"Joshua," of the Pilot: the jealous dog.

A SENSIBLE WOMAN.—A late number of the New York Express contains the following straight forward, decisive, and at the same time eloquent reply of a Miss in her teens, to a young gentleman who had solicited her heart and hand. It may serve as a model.

C—, May 25, 1843.

Dr. J.—I received yours of the 16th, informing me of your attachment for one who is no less attached to you. Having consulted my parents, I find they have no objections. Knowing it was a contract for life, I have considered the subject, and have come to the conclusion to accept your offer. It is something I did not expect, but since I have been the object of your choice, may I prove worthy of your love. Very respectfully yours, ANN.

The fumes of brimstone will remove fruit stains and iron mould from linen and cotton. Moisten the part stained with cold water, then hold it over the smoke of burning brimstone till the stain disappears. St. Louis Gazette.

Extract of a letter, to a gentleman of this place, dated New Orleans, July 28.

"The fever is on the increase. Nearly every body has left the city, and business is over. Tobacco is in better demand than it has been before this season, 2 1/2, 3 1/2 and 4 1/2. Selections from 4 to 6 above these figures."

MARKETS.

NEW ORLEANS, July 29.
TOBACCO.—Purchasers have operated to the extent of about 500 bbls. during the week, which exhibits the continuance of a very fair demand, and leaves but small stock on sale. The inquiry has been principally for low X and selections of Firsts and Seconds, while the intermediate grades have been rather neglected. In prices we have no change to note, our former quotations being generally well maintained. They are as follows: Inferior and common lots 2 a 2 1/2, 3 a 3 1/2 and 4 a 4 1/2; for X, Seconds and Firsts; Fair running lots, 2 1/2, 3 1/2 and 4 1/2; Fine lots, 2 3/4, 3 1/2, 3 3/4 and 4 1/2; Selections, 2 1/2, 3 1/2, 3 3/4 and 4 1/2; 4 1/2 cents per lb. Stock in warehouses and on shipboard 588 1/2 lbs.

FLOUR.—The receipts this week have been large for the period of the season. The market may now be quoted at \$4 25 a 4 50 for superfine, though we would remark that only the best St. Louis, fresh from the mills will command the latter rate. Sour flour is much in demand, and sells very readily at \$3 57 1/2 a 4 00 per bbl.

PORK.—The business appears to be confined to small lots for plantation orders, ship stores, &c., which continue to be disposed of at our former figures, say for Mess, \$11 00; M. O. \$10 00; Prime, \$10 50, per bbl; though the greater part of stock, which is very light, is held for higher prices.

BACON.—Our quotations for sound bacon, which are in accordance with actual sales, are as follows: uncured hams 4 a 5c, cured do 4 a 5c, extra cured, 4 a 8c, sides, 3 1/2 a 4, shoulders, 2 a 3 cents per lb.

BAGGING AND BALD ROPE.—The transactions have been very limited, at 12 a 13c cash for western bagging, and 14 a 15 on time. Western rope, 1 1/2 a 5 1/2 cts cash, and 5 1/2 a 6 1/2 on time. India bagging 16 a 17c cash.

HEMP.—The last sale of which we are advised was at \$73 per ton for dew-rotted.

To the Public.

Having made no rash promise such as not to appear again before the public, I am freed from the necessity of apologising, which task devolved upon S. Carroll, in a second publication issued by him, in the Boon's Lick Times of the 29th July, and which reached me in Saline Co. on the 1st August.

To reiterate the numerous deserving epithets I have bestowed on him would be useless, and to continue this "woman's war of words" was not my intention, had it not been for the fact that several friends of mine, who are more universally acquainted, and whose standing as gentlemen is known and recognized, volunteered their names and services to crush what they from their own knowledge of circumstances knew to be—and I now pronounce false.

I will shortly notice his article and by evidence which he dares not contradict, brand him forever to a discerning public, in the hope they may recollect the Shakespearean adage still holds true,

"That one may smile, and smile, and be a villain."

He starts with endeavoring to prove that "I was in his employment" and that he did dismiss me, to prove which he never brings forward a single fact to support his insinuation, nor does he ever make a direct statement of what he would wish the public to take for truth. He states that at the time he says he dismissed me I begged for leave to remain there until I could get employment, whereas, by evidence which is appended to this, it will be seen I had an engagement settled nearly three weeks previous in Saline Co. He also states that "he kicked me while asleep." I leave the public to judge of the truth of this. Since then he has very judiciously submitted to provocations nearly as great, at least, without raising hand or foot. I have visited his house and in the presence of his family and onlookers, upbraided him with having sworn to lie. I called him coward and villain, and dared him to set his foot outside his wife's bed chamber. I posted him as such, in Glasgow, and remained there more than a week, during which time he went to Monticello in company with his wife, and again to Fayette, similarly escorted and protected. These were the only instances in which he ever left his lot, and the truth of this is known to every man in Glasgow except Dalany, poor fool, who had a lie manufactured by Carroll or his amanuensis and put into his mouth, for which I took the liberty of giving him a flogging, but regretted it afterwards as he seemed too contemptible to notice as a gentleman.

So soon as I left for Saline, and it was positively ascertained that the river was between us, Sam turned out, and numberless persons have told me that he was on the street all day long and one would have supposed he was actually walking for a wager. When I heard this, I returned to town; but no sooner was it known I had returned than Sam was taken ill and did not venture out until I left. On the appearance of his last piece, I left my school, in Saline, and came again to Glasgow, where I learned he had made threats that if "I showed my face he would seek me out and shoot me like a dog." I found him on the evening following, on board the Rowena, attending a party there; as usual, attended by Mrs. Carroll, for whom he knows I entertain too much respect, to assail him in her presence; he never during the evening left the cabin until he returned home with her. I have walked round his lot, stopped and looked at him over his fence and instead of shooting at me, he retired with a laudable economy of his person into the factory. Of all the base, infamous cowards, the world has ever produced, I pronounce him pre-eminent. I remained in town from Wednesday till Sunday and during that period he never left his lot except when escorted by females. Poor, miserable poltroon, I scarcely know now whether I would crush him if he were at my feet, so far has he fallen below even the contempt of this community. The only feeling I have, and it seems to be felt by every one, is the most unmitigated pity for a most amiable and estimable family, who must necessarily feel most deeply the disgrace which has befallen him.

I visited Mr. Robiou and he denied to me ever having advised Dalany to the course he took, and expressed astonishment that S. Carroll should have ventured to make such a statement without authority.

As to Mr. Agnew, or rather to give the "name and style of the firm," Mr. Agnew & Son, and the tobacco, I have said all I will say, excepting that neither I or his brother ever made such a statement as he alleges.

As to the alleged change of conduct towards me, I will say, "have a care, dog, those who live in glass houses should never throw stones." You, who are the "Warsaw's" modern champion should parody thus:

"Is there no hand on high to shield the knave."

The echoes of the corn songs, which on the arrival of a little steamboat, in the midst of your dissipation and social intercourse with the negroes of the factory and others, you chaunted forth with jovial glass in hand, marching at their head, still ring from the tongues of a hundred living witnesses in this town, as evidence of your degradation. Be merciful as you're strong and spare their lungs on the next occasion. You are in error if you think I ever interfered with your arrangements in that line, as I fear jealousy is the cause of your niggardly spleen.

To the public I will be lenient and disgust them no further with the recitations of this man's calumny, and respect to myself also dictates that I should take no notice of anything more a convicted liar may say, write, or dictate.

LAUCH A. MACLEAN.

Glasgow, August 6th, 1843.

To the Editors of the Times.

GENTLEMEN:—The duty which I feel myself called on to perform is a painful one, on account of the friendly relations which have existed heretofore between my family and that of Mr. S. Carroll, which I regret being compelled to sever, although by the course which he has thought fit to pursue, he has in effect seemed to desire it, and I am not the man to stand between him and the accomplishment of his wishes in that respect; and as he has thrown the first stone, the public will hold me excused for casting the second. The individual, L. A. Maclean, the subject of Mr. C's. most abusive publication, is a young gentleman of highly respectable connexions, both in this country and in Scotland, he has been but a short time in America and on his arrival in N. York, brought with him numerous letters of high recommendation to many of the most respectable gentlemen there. On a subsequent visit, which he paid to Richmond, Va., he was received into the very best circles and by men whom I know personally to be honorable gentlemen. On leaving there for Missouri, at the wish of his friend and connexion, Mr. Agnew, of New York, he brought letters of introduction to myself and family from our friends there, and we of course received and introduced him as a gentleman. Standing then in the position which I did, to Mr. Maclean, had Mr. Carroll suspected, or even